

Norwich Bulletin and Courier.
115 YEARS OLD.
Subscription price, 12c a week; 50c a month; \$6.00 a year.
Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter.
Telephone Calls:
Bulletin Office, 440.
Bulletin Editorial, Room 35-2.
Bulletin Job Office, 35-2.
Norwich Office, Room 3 Murray Building. Telephone 215.

The Circulation of The Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 2,000 of the 4,053 houses in Norwich, and read by ninety-three per cent. of the people. In Windham it is delivered to over 200 houses, in Putnam to over 100, and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

CIRCULATION

1901, average	4,419
1905, average	5,920
Week ending July 8	8,042

BUSINESS METHODS FOR CHURCH MANAGEMENT.

Dr. C. F. Reiser of Grace Methodist church, Cambridge, believes in interesting the public in religious matters by advertising, just as they are interested in other matters. He believes that there is some sense in business methods should be employed for the business of the church as well as for any other business. He believes it is proper to keep the people posted as to what the church is doing for the community and propose to do. A live church awakens a live interest. He is quoted as saying: "If I had money I would put a display adv. in the paper every week, and tell the people what I was trying to do for religion in my neighborhood."

This is queer talk to many people; but extremely sensible talk to a wide-awake business man. The Rev. Mr. Reiser has a strong business sense and knows that it is necessary to do more than to push and pull and invite a good medium for reaching the people is always a great help. They like to be quietly and think things over by themselves; and they can take them in better with the eye than the ear.

This idea is spreading among clergy men and laymen in some places by the church authorities; and is considered practical and profitable. The "Minute Sermons" which appear weekly in some parts of the country are printed by associated Christians who believe hearts receptive of good sentiment may be deeply impressed and permanently benefited through the constant use of printer's ink.

It is strange that the church has so long ignored the use of methods which the commercial and amusement world have found to be so advantageous. It is the only true way of reaching people in their homes.

THE CITY BEAUTIFUL.

Those who do not realize the worth of beauty as a factor of strength in advancing the interests of a city will not be interested in anything which may be said upon this subject.

When the city fathers of Norwich nearly half a century ago established the Fairview waterworks and with the town and county built an elegant building on Union square and concentrated here the courts and the county city and town offices, they began the creation of a civic center which today really represents the heart of Norwich—the place where all public business is transacted. This is when the first steps were taken toward a city beautiful here; and we have been treading that way ever since.

Then, about 1872, the streets were straightened and broadened and made more attractive in the business center under the administration of Mayor Greene, which was another step in the same direction.

Every handsome business building since has been inspired by the feeling that the future of Norwich must be greater than its past; and the late manifestation of civic pride in the direction by our local institutions show that the impetus for a more attractive and more beautiful Norwich is increasing.

The great, bare lot open at the corner of Bath street and Franklin square, upon which a modern business building is to be erected, is another progressive step; and still others are in contemplation; but these things never can perfect the city beautiful, for that is up to the taxpayers as a whole, and when they set the finishing touches will be put on.

Suppose the citizens of Norwich should realize that one of the greatest steps in this direction would be the purchase of this great vacant lot and the opening of a sixty-foot paved street diagonally from the corner of the Metropolitan building toward City Hall square, so that persons coming into Franklin square could look right up to the door of City Hall, and across the square, by which our civic center would be made much more accessible than now.

To create the City Beautiful here in Norwich to perfection some great things have got to be done by the taxpayers; and the generation may be on the way that will perfect this work which has been so well begun.

A Pennsylvanian married his step-mother after his father had divorced her, to show him, possibly, that he could abide in peace and pleasantness where he failed.

The Los Angeles man who is advertising for an ugly wife must be yearning to tame a shrew.

Billy Sunday is going to take a long rest and think up some more hot shots for sinners.

WORKING MEN TOO MUCH ON SUNDAY.

The old rule of the government to have employees do only necessary work on Sunday has passed away, and complaints are being heard constantly from Uncle Sam's men that they do not get what approaches a day of rest each week.

Just now it is the men of the navy who are complaining that the commandments, who do not have to work themselves, show no mercy for their men. It is alleged that the competition in target practice, steam engineering and in other features of the service are so keen that it is almost impossible to do the work in less than the week. It is also alleged that ships are coaled on Sunday.

These grievances have reached the navy department at Washington with such force as to be held under serious consideration by the secretary of the navy, and it is announced that it would not be at all surprising if an order should soon be forthcoming ordering that all work be reduced to the minimum on Sunday and kept there. It seems rather strange that a Christian government should have to be appealed to by its workmen to observe to some degree the day it professes to honor. The navy department should see that the men have their one day of rest in seven; and that the day is honored throughout the service.

CREATING LOYAL CIVIC THOUGHT.

There is no doubt a good way of correcting some chronic communal faults is through the use of the schools; and that is a legitimate way there is no question.

Perhaps the general public has not noticed that some of our local and state civic organizations, by offering prizes to the pupils of the public schools for the best essays upon historic subjects, have been wiping out old prejudices and strengthening patriotic sentiment in the rising generation.

Down at Chattanooga, Tenn., the Manufacturers' association has entered upon a campaign of education for the children by giving prizes to them for the best essays written by them upon the products of the town and the advantages of home trade; and they have now a collection of over a thousand essays written upon these subjects by the pupils of the city schools.

They were invited to attend the association's exposition of home products, and to interest themselves in everything they saw there; and the success of this scheme has attracted the business men of cities in other states, and the good work is spreading.

This is very much like laying new foundations for civic thought and preparing a generation to recognize and make practical the home-trade idea with all its advantages not only to the business of the place, but to the advancement of the town itself.

This cultivation of a home-spirit must tell upon the future growth and prosperity of any place. It is good work and the schools are the only means of accomplishing it in a thorough and lasting fashion.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Happy thought for today: It is not what you have been, but what you are that counts.

One member of the public utilities commission is said to have been openly opposed to the measure from the start.

Reciprocity is laughing at senatorial courtesy; but it always has to have its innings, even in the face of a forlorn hope.

The bride couple who get away in an airplane in their wedding tour are not likely to be troubled by charavari friends.

It is hoped that the Non-Smokers' league will get after the smoking touring car in the interests of the public welfare.

The Massachusetts legislature has shown itself to be more than two to one against Governor Foss' ideas of economy.

The undertakers' trust is said to have it in for Dr. Wiley, who is interfering too much with the average mortality.

Any ordinary boy would rather take four swimming lessons than one cool water bath at home such as mother gives him.

So long as we are handy to Nova Scotia, there is no reason why luxury prices should be asked for potatoes in these parts.

A Canadian lumber yard fire sent up a flame 300 feet high; and after rising 1,000 feet, the smoke strung away twelve miles.

It is not thought west to the Lormerites have honored the name of Lincoln by using it as a cover for their political methods.

The assault being made upon Dr. Wiley shows what it costs to be a faithful friend of the people and to stand for righteousness.

There are very few women who like to live much the door to an ideal wife; not that they object to her, but the comparisons are annoying.

It has been discovered that the jokes in vaudeville are 75 years old, although vaudeville has only been in vogue a quarter of a century.

NEW BOOKS.

Speaking and Writing—Book Three. By William H. Maxwell, city superintendent of schools, New York. Published by E. Johnston, principal of the Brooklyn Training school for teachers, New York, and Madeline D. Barnum, teacher of English in the Brooklyn training school for teachers. Cloth, 16mo, 143 pages, with illustrations. American Book company, New York. Price 25 cents.

This book for the fifth grade aids pupils in acquiring proficiency in the art of speaking and writing persuasively. Every exercise involves some definite practical motive for expression, and all the extracts from history or from other sources are selected with a view to their utilitarian value. The central theme of Part I, "How to Persuade," is developed by lessons on the use of exclamation, the studies of the reading and memorizing of extracts from great speeches, letter writing, and dramatization.

Part II furnishes a complete set of exercises on the points of language study that should be mastered before the study of grammar is begun.

A dilute solution of caustic potash will quickly polish soiled aluminum utensils.

THE MAN WHO TALKS.

Do not be guilty of fooling yourself with quiet assurances as to what you are going to do. You are going to do just the same as you have been doing, unless you do the other thing at once. There is no point at which the human mind quavers as it does when it is presented with a new and better way. The mind recognizes good character and realizes that it is not what it is master of, it will say: "I'm going to reform next year, when it is convenient to my mind which says: 'I am going to reform now' that accomplishes anything. The intent to reform gets into one's consciousness now and then and makes itself felt, and he is tolerant but totally inert in that direction. I mistrust that some centenarians have pruned with some half-hearted promises still haunting them; but they were infirm at the start, and years have passed since they made their promise, and they are not to be taken literally or mentally, for they have devoted themselves mostly to physical enjoyments and gained no mastery over mind which is essential to the development of a well-balanced and triumphant life. Lots of people are doing this today. It is a halting habit which it is well to break away from."

It used to shock me to hear men speak of the things of the past. I no longer shocks me to hear that word used in connection with anything man may find to engage himself with. The man who talks of the things of the past is now has a patient and respectful listener. I do not feel so sure that those who have the game sense of the past are not the best of men. I all they undertake. In the game of what, we are told by a writer that it is necessary to be a winner in real life, this method appears to work well in many cases. We are instructed to be a winner in the game of life, and must have common sense and be able to use it as the whist player uses card-sense, or he finds truth telling is unobtainable. The man of truth must know when wisdom requires that the whole truth be told, and when only half of it should be uttered; and to recognize the difference between the two is the best. Everyone must confess a man must have judgment. But the man of truth must be a man of honor to be satisfactory to the man of sound principles.

Have you ever thought that the kitchen-mechanic has mental imitations and that the concoctions of the mind got together with the art of the designer really make a new recipe? Take this one, for instance: "Gold Cake—Opulent thoughts; generous judgments; bounteous loving kindness; a blessing on every incoming and outgoing coin. Flavour with rich imagination and stir through it a steady stream of common sense. Sprinkle like the recipe we see in The Social Corner of The Bulletin, but it may sweeten life and be quite as practical. Here is another: A Summer Salad—Daisies wet with dew; meadow grasses in motion; bob-o-link jingles, gurgles and trills; cover with blue-sky and green grass; garnish with the sun and moon. And here is another: "Mayonnaise for Blue Monday Salad—Cut up some live-ly capers, add a dash of blue Monday, and the output of a Goodhue-r."

Perhaps you have seen pansies growing from wall in rocky crevices, surviving winter after winter with cold feet in a bit of earth hardly sufficient to give them nourishment. Showing signs of life in the spring, summer, just as if they and Nature were getting on splendidly together if the place of lodgment and thrift did appear to be a good one. Since writing of my border mullein last week, I have chanced to see a mullein growing in a queer place, and in a way which has made me think of the mullein would grow. How its seed found its way to the rotten seam of the plank and the plank and the food and support to balloon itself over the water is a matter of inquiry still; but it thrives there, showing that it can adapt itself to strange conditions of life, and that the mullein grows above the water suite it just as well as the dry air of gravelly banks where it is often found. It shows us sometimes so vigorous that it throws up branching spikes and in its form reminds one of the branching, or candle-like, character of the mullein. Strange place for a mullein that; and the prospect is that most of its progeny will be drowned.

"A good name may be better than riches," but there are too many people in the world who have neither; and the only way to get a good name is to do good behavior is a guaranty. There are plenty of human beings who appear to be no more able to rid themselves of the ugly word "dishonest" than a dog has to rid himself of fleas; and since no one else can they are a bad way for their down-hill principles are always making up for work for them. And these fellows can talk about a square deal just as glibly and impressively as they can about a dishonest one. They can talk about the only golden rule, recognize it as "Do him quick or he'll do you." They plot to get on in life by the way of a thousand-dollar rate on five hundred-dollar salary. The disfigurement of other folks never troubles them since they know they will live without it. They are not plying for only real substantial things meet their wants. Every man is a sneak to a sneak just as every man in Boston is a hypocrite just as every man in New York is a hypocrite. We make our own mind-mirrors and then see life reflected there too often as it is true. The capability of producing a true mind-mirror is better than wealth.

I like to see the great, or honey-banded spider in the web. It does not appear to be enchanted by the hot stoness of the west wall and the ship wire of the galvanizing fence, for he is not seen to move there, but appears to enjoy the heat and is found gay and lively during June and July in the hottest spot in the neighborhood. Eudamiae City isn't pretty in form or color; but he is so stout and homely and suspicious that he excites the curiosity and is popularly regarded as a great bug rather than a true butterfly. It is to be said to his credit that he knows traps for the soul, and he finds them good and wholesome as food for his young. As he is a quick flyer he does not readily fall a victim to the robber flies and other predators which prey on him. Now and then he falls a prey to the agile and sharp-sighted spider who looks before he leaps, and usually blanches him by the head and catches him. These insect tribes develop great skill in hunting and doing one another.

It is said "When a woman believes everything her husband tells her it is sign she has been married long." This seems equivalent to saying that life is not all a dream, and that experience is the great teacher that gets us all into the way of the serpent. He has been made the symbol of the deceiver ever since the dawn of truth; and yet there is no evidence whatever that the serpent can equate man as a bad example for what he is not; and man is doing that every day in the year. I rather prefer a well bred serpent to an ill bred man. Many a gay Lothario has made some fair one think he was a saint until she discovered that he was far from it. This kind of deceiver is popularly regarded as being quite clever.

Northboro's Safe and Sane Fourth

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)
The townspeople had decided to have an old-fashioned safe and sane Fourth, that should be patriotic and enjoyable, but without the dangerous features of the present fashion. So they voted to have no cannon firing, no revolvers on the streets, and no punks, and no fireworks to be allowed. The bells should ring out their peals of welcome, the Antiques and Horribles should parade if they liked, and the entire population was expected to attend a picnic in Jenkins' grove, a mile or so out in the suburbs, where the finest speakers available should address the crowd, after the Declaration of Independence had been read by Lawyer Pettigill. There should be a patriotic program furnished by the children of the locality, trained by their school-mistress, Miss Spooner; and the main attraction should be a parade of the town, and they were to be abundant and properly served.

"Yes," said one enthusiastic member of the committee, "we'll show them a real old-time celebration, and they will all own up that their grandfathers knew a thing or two, if they didn't all carry revolvers in their pockets when they were young, and they will."

Grandma Brown expressed herself as delighted with the arrangements. "I shall really feel safe about Sammy," she said. "He will have to be with the town, I suppose, but I'll see to it that he is safe. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't help it. His grandfather always laughs and says 'Boys must be boys.' Sammy will trouble that he is, and he will have him here, and he makes me feel safe about him. He is a good boy, and that's the best I can do. Why boys can't be happy without such a noise, I don't see, but I suppose they made that way, and can't